



In My Mind

poetry

thoughts

 198  13  13

Chapter 1 by Emily

In my mind

The thoughts wonder all about

I always want to share them,

But I can never get it out.

They fly around freely

And try to flee.

But last second I stop them.

I do not have the courage to let them be free.

I wonder what would happen

If for once I let down my guard,

Would they hurt all the others around them?

And would they leave them scared?

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Or would they be uplifting

And make people happy?

Make them want to

Stay around me?

But that will never happen

For I am not that brave.

I will take all of my thoughts with me

Until I reach my grave.

And until that day arrives

I will never shift my way.

Afraid of what will happen

When my thoughts do not stay.

Chapter 2 by Rebecca



Their toxic poison

Their sweet enchantings

My heart is broken

My mind is empty

They'll never see

They'll never hear

Those whiplash thoughts

Those fruitless fears

Those tireless dreams

Those longing nights

I'm afraid someday

I'll stop the fight

For by myself

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My thoughts encumber
All my cries
And wish for slumber
For if I ever
Let these thoughts free
I pray, oh pray
You'll stay with me

Chapter 3 by Karan Brahma



When the mess of the mind,
can never truly find,
a hand to hold,
then there is darkness to behold.

Such transience is this fleeting fire,
A million different blimps, never arisen from a single pyre.
How fortunate are those then,
Who know not what eludes them, when.

A symphony then I call my thoughts to be,
So that I may delude myself to think that they are free.
To so desperately feel finally in control,
When in truth the truth is always forlorn.

A cackling irony this fate is possessed,
Of Demons unseen and unending dread.
For short seconds when a glimmer does appear,
It is not the world, but the soul within me, that fears.

Chapter 4 by MJZ



Feather beds and straight jackets

Turning, twisting, corkscrewing, | See more of Story Wars

Such a labyrinth belongs in the mind

And yet, Equally, No escape

Blueprints of blue genes account for much of this.

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I'm in their debt.

From black and blue thoughts, a grey window.

The mind appears open. No blinds.

And there a reflection.

Not a minotaur. Not even a monster.

A grey-featured face in the grey window.

Even with lights shining behind the eyes.

Chapter 5 by Gregory Jaime



Staring at the endless sky

I wish

I see

The stars letting me free

They dance

They whisper

The fear is still too strong

I will keep on fighting till the end of time

The moon shines

Staring down at me

I'm not alone

The thought attack every day

Making me weak and tired

I will let them free

You'll see

Chapter 6 by clarinetactivist



Is it so bad to not let my thoughts free?

When my thoughts stay

I can paint

Paint oceans that sprinkle my face
and crown my head with droplets

In my mind I can deliver sp

Filled with hope

love,

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courage,
In mind I am a heroine
fighting the evils of this world
and I win
Should I really
set my thoughts free?

Chapter 7 by Endorian



They give me comfort and strength
When nights are too long
They give me courage and faith
To keep me above
Ocean that sways
And feelings that drown
Hopes that are dead
Days filled with sorrow
Alone in my bed
While years pass by
Hoping I'm safe
From demons inside
I'm reaching I'm grabbing
I'm pulling away
I'm hearing their laughter
They feed on my pain
These thoughts are my burden
My heaven my hell
I need to be free
I need to escape

Chapter 8 by Endorian



I'm burning inside
These feelings
Deep and wide
And, to my soul, healing

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For I'm truthful to my soul
But to the world, I lie
For they created the hole
That doesn't let me fly.

Because to them
My dreams are fruitless
My wishes a whim
My hopes, limitless.

My aspirations tiring
My jealousy consuming
My inspirations firing
My anger misunderstanding.

My happiness uncontrolled
My fantasies humorous
My hatred cold
My mistakes numerous.

My regrets lame
My sacrifices insufficient
My likings tame
My ideas deficient.

But to me, it's my home
In my soul, in my mind
Here I dwell alone.
So that no one can find.

I look at the other

My eyes smiling

Pretending to be clueless like and See more of Story Wars

But behind them, hiding

Is my limitless mind.

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